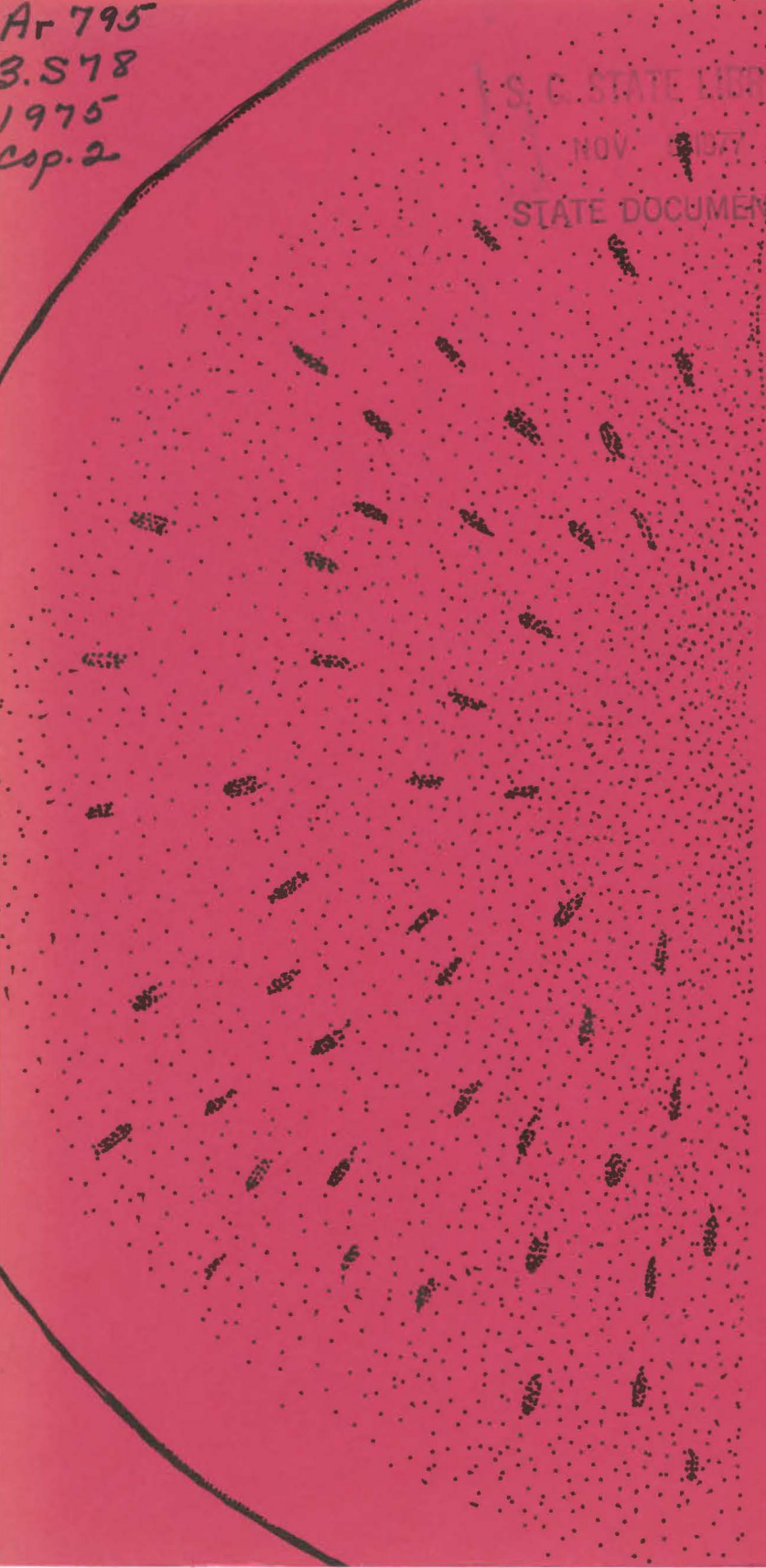


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you can even eat the rhyme



**you can even eat  
the rhyme**

**Student Poetry Anthology  
Arts In Motion Project**

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**Published By  
South Carolina Arts Commission  
1974 - 1975**

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During the school year 1974-5, eight artists-in-residence - two poets, four actors, a dancer, and a composer - have worked in twenty schools in the communities of Greenwood and Saluda, South Carolina, with the Arts in Motion (AIM) Project. The program is designed to encourage understanding and communication between people through the arts. Arts in Motion is made possible through a grant from the U.S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, Emergency School Aid Act (ESAA) and is sponsored by the South Carolina Arts Commission.

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Olin McGill, pp. 70,99,104,106

Bob Poore, p. 125

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## FORWARD

The Arts in Motion (AIM) project is committed to the philosophy that every child has creative potential and should be encouraged to develop his imaginative abilities. In keeping with this philosophy, AIM has placed eight resident artists in the communities of Greenwood and Saluda, South Carolina, to provide opportunities for students and teachers to explore and experience first-hand several art forms - poetry, drama, dance, and electronic music.

The poems contained in this anthology are visible evidence of the creative activity that has taken place throughout the school year. Our two poets-in-residence, Felton Eaddy and David Wilk, had the difficult task of selecting the poems for this edition from the thousands they have collected from all twenty schools since September. Although many good poems could not be included, we feel that representative works have been selected from each school.

We are proud to be able to publish this fine collection of student work and hope that you will enjoy discovering and sharing with others the poems found within these pages.

Cathryn M. Paige  
Project Director  
Arts in Motion



## Introduction

In the pages of this book are contained the various poems and stories written by many of the students of Greenwood and Saluda, South Carolina, during the residencies of the two Poets-in-Residence of the Arts in Motion Project during the school year 1974-5. Though our methods may not be the same, we have both attempted to encourage the active use of the imagination in our students through the creative use of language. We do not wish to claim credit for these writings, for they are the products of the students themselves; we only hope that we may have been able to help develop some of the potential every person has for personal, creative expression. The poems themselves must be the final judgment of our success.

We would like to thank all those students and teachers with whom we have worked during this school year past, for their active help and cooperation both within the classroom and out, and to apologize to all those students whose poems and stories have been left out, however deserving they might be. We have tried to make a representative selection from all the schools we visited, while at the same time including what we consider to be the best work we saw during the year. Obviously many fine and wonderful poems could not be included, but the limitations of space have forced us to be quite selective. We hope that what is included here will be looked at as only representative of a large body of creative endeavor in both towns, and that students, parents, and educators will all be encouraged to further work toward the fulfillment of their own creative potentials.

Felton Eaddy  
David Wilk  
Poets-in-Residence  
Arts in Motion Project

### Watermelon

Watermelon so big and red  
juice come running down your  
head. It so good you can even eat  
the rhyme.

Shown Goodwin  
5th Grade  
Central Intermediate  
School

## BURDENED DOWN

When they tell you  
that all of the  
soldiers of the  
struggle  
are done with their  
troubles  
and trouble-making  
perhaps everything  
will be cool for you

when you recall  
recall  
recall how someone  
low in mind  
or high in spirit  
shot balls  
shot sticks  
shot those dirty looks

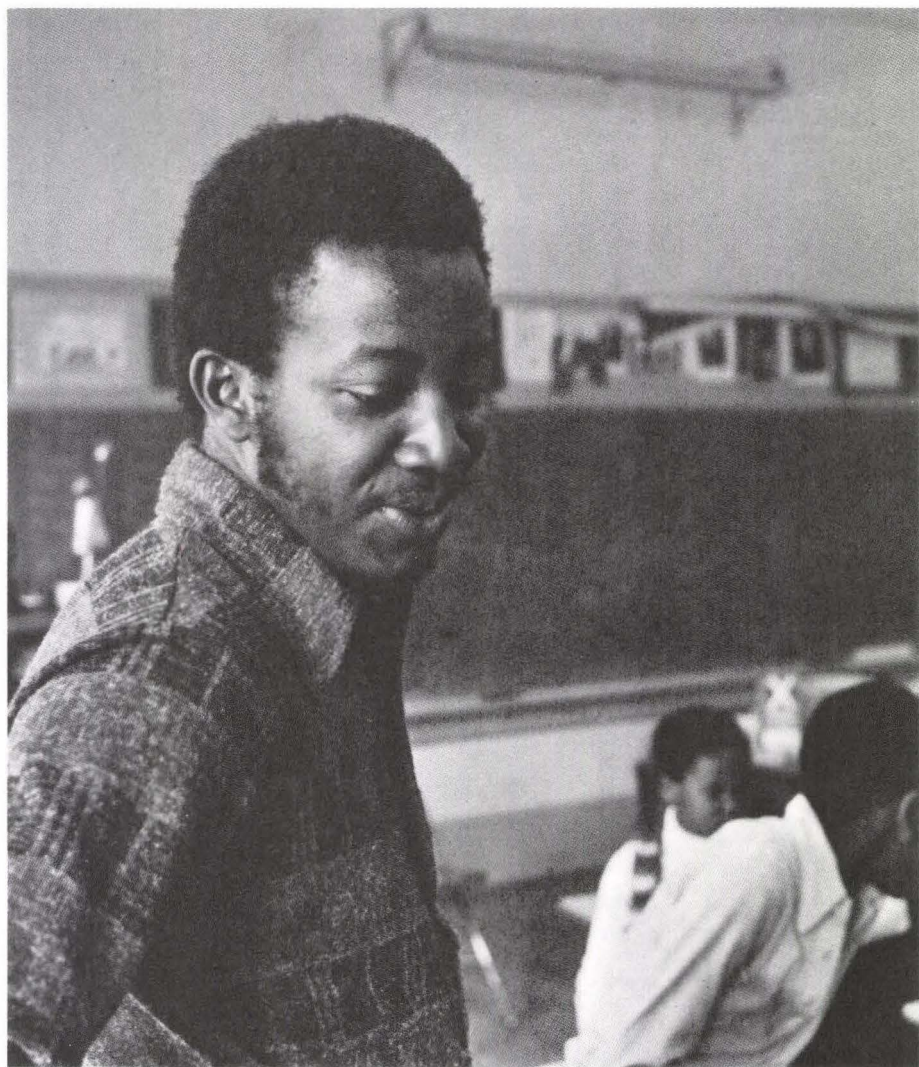
when you think  
think of lead  
lead in the bellies of  
our fighters  
and blood and bruise  
perhaps you'll stop  
and question it all.

And you my brother  
my brother when you have choked  
yourself  
with a shirt and tie  
and twisted your tongue  
underneath the stick like  
a limbo dancer all for the green

my brother  
when you have gone  
out to eat the juicy steaks  
and drink  
the dry red wine  
from the lacey table cloths  
perhaps everything will  
seem ice cool for you

but what does it profit a man  
to gain the whole world  
and lose his soul  
and lose his soul

Felton Eaddy  
Poet-in-Residence



Pretending to be what you are

for my students

begin with colors:  
let them be the parts of your body  
weave them into your flesh  
feel them  
as they make you beautiful

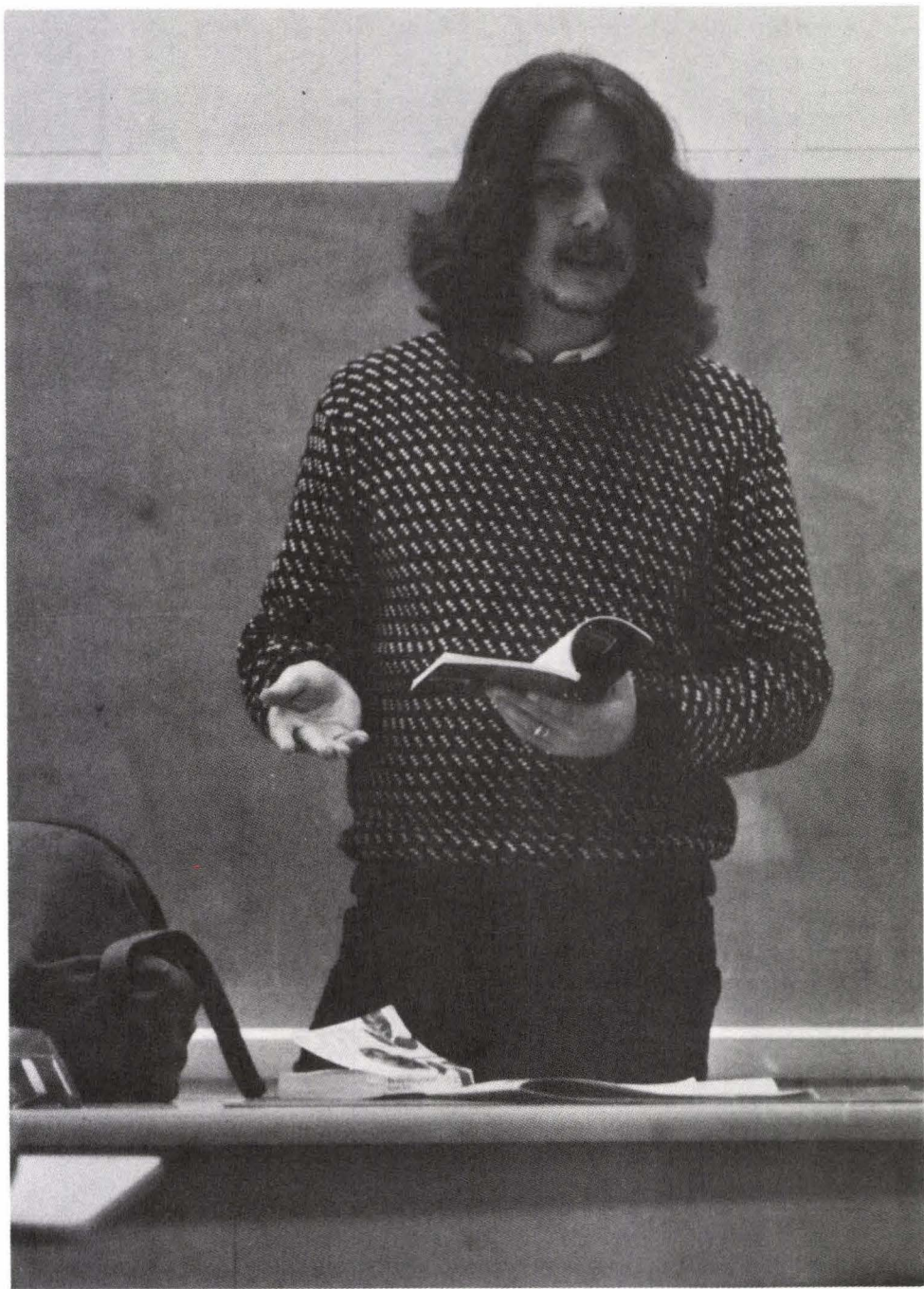
going on to become a tree  
whose leaves your body is  
and the roots and branches  
a maze  
to learn the meanings of  
(how does it feel  
to touch the sun?  
rain and snow?)

let an animal enter you next  
let your heart beat slow  
breathe new smells  
enter the world on four legs  
feel the fur against your skin  
what is it scares you now?

continue in the senses  
count them as they grow  
envelop the world  
with your gigantic arms  
touch it lightly  
on the brow  
who are you now?  
(the beauty is)  
anything you can imagine  
is true in this world  
whose children  
we are learning to become

David Wilk  
Poet-in-Residence





### Beautiful Daisies

Daisies are pretty when they are just  
Blooming. Daisy are beautiful when  
are full grown. I love daisies.  
I love daisies. Daisies are very pretty.

Lisa Langley  
Woodfields Primary School

### The Funny Little Car

I saw a car look like a jar,  
The car had wheels just like a star,  
The light are like the sun,  
The muffler is like a gun,  
and the motor had odor,  
It had horns like a deer,  
It got drunk drinking beer,  
He went off the road, because he forgot how  
to steer.

Jeff Thompson  
Merrywood Primary School

I can't think of anything  
so I'm going to eat five red  
frogs sitting on a log so I  
can croak here croak there  
and everywhere.  
I can't think of anything  
so I'm going to eat ten yellow  
whales swimming in the ocean  
so I can swim here, swim  
there and everywhere.

David Dorn  
Brewer Intermediate School

Frisky love to jump up on me.  
I feed her sometime my mother feed her  
too. I hope she have babies. She need a  
whole lot of food to have babies.

Anthony Welton  
Lakeview Primary School

### The School

There once was a school named East End  
That was made out of bobby pins  
A man let a sneeze  
and blew it to pieces  
and that was the end of East End.

Roland Snelling  
East End Intermediate  
School

## Football

Football is my favorite sport. I like to play  
football it is very rough but I don't care  
I am very tough and after I'm finished  
I have had enough.

Howard Laughlin  
East End Intermediate School

I like chocolate it tastes so good.  
and smell so good.  
I wish I had a chocolate ice cream lake  
to eat I wish I had a chocolate Boxfull  
of chocolate icecream I wish it will rain  
chocolate ice cream.

Tracy Patterson  
Pinecrest Primary School

Tonya is a little girl with a big yellow  
curl and everytime she washed  
her hair it turned into  
a big yellow pearl.

Mindy Bryant  
Grenola Primary School

### Crutch

I saw her today on the porch  
    Hadn't seen her for awhile  
Today she stood on a crutch  
    Her eyes could not meet mine  
I used to protest her ridicule  
    The way she gawked at me  
Told Mrs. Annie about me  
    But today I saw her on a crutch  
And today I understood.

Tanist Denise Bolden  
Greenwood High School

### Winter Toll

Winter is here again  
The grass has stopped growing  
It is cold and bare  
And soon it will be snowing.

The Birds are in their nest  
Watching their young  
While they take a winter rest

The oil company  
Will now do business  
While the people burn up their money.

Wally Parker  
Northside Junior High School



In the mountains  
there are lots of trees  
It makes me think of  
the birds and squirrels

Looking and listening  
I hear strange things  
Climbing and jumping  
I think of my friends

Robert Craven  
Emerald Junior High School

### Hound

Long long ago there was a hound  
dog he have very very long legs they were  
longer than the giraffe, Taller than the  
tallest tree in the world. He was so tall  
that when he look down at the giraffe it  
made them look like a baby's toy. And he  
brags alot, he brags so much that the  
giraffes wished he was as small as a mouse.  
One day the giraffe saw a witch walking  
down the road, the giraffe asked the witch  
could she do anything about the bragging dog,  
the witch said what do you want me to do, The  
giraffe said make him as small as a mouse,  
he said I will make a deal I'll make him small  
o she did. And that how the hound got his short  
stubby legs.

The moral is - don't brag too much.

Graham Davis  
Central Intermediate  
School

## Being Famous

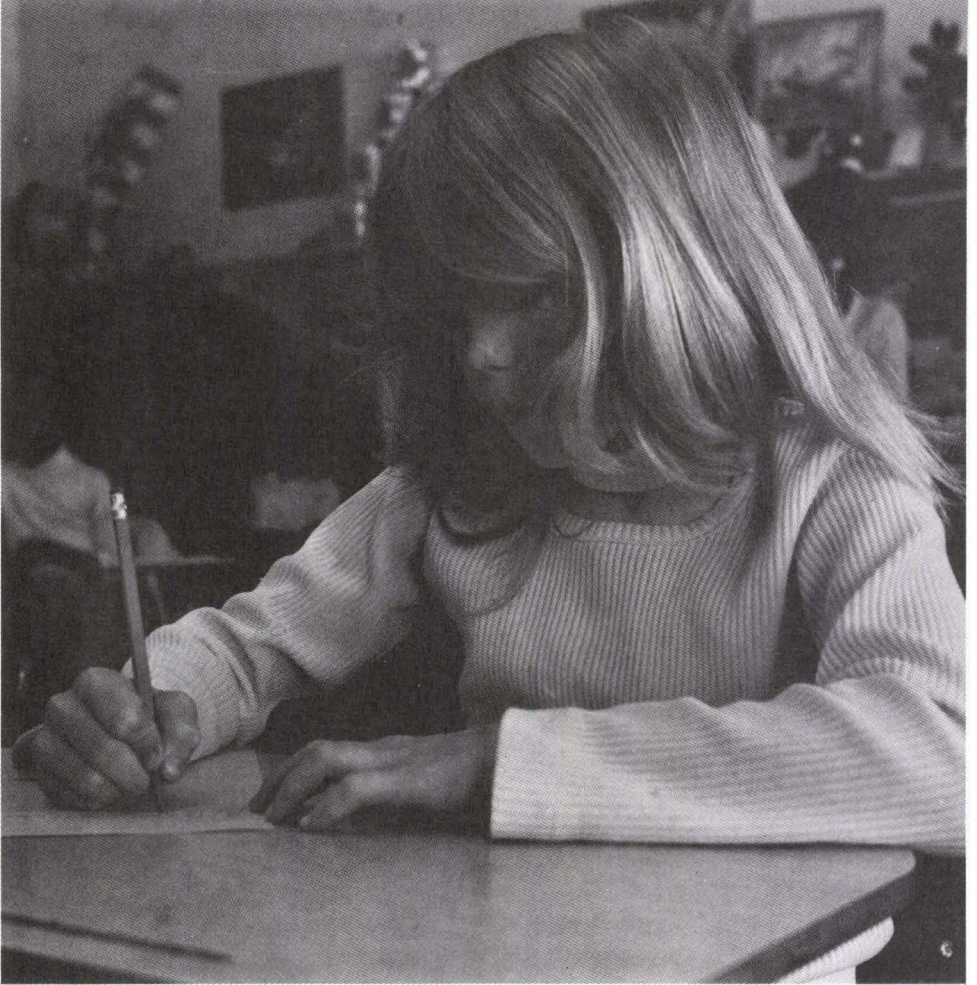
Maybe someday I'll be real famous  
Like President Ford or Joe Namath  
I would be on commercials like McDonalds & Crest  
I would tell my body guards to keep off the TV  
and press  
There would would 7 Rolls Royce  
each day of the week I would have a different  
choice!  
There would be fan letters to read  
and about 200 servants to feed  
I'll own Museums and Baseball fields  
and have more money than W.C. Fields  
I would send rockets to the moon  
and write novels and fancy tunes.

Eric Halpin  
Northside Junior  
High School

"Streakin" through the briar patch

I have a girl,  
Her name was Pearl,  
Until she got a great big scratch  
From "Streaking" in the briar patch!

Anonymous  
Brewer Intermediate  
School



Roses are red Violets are blue  
I wish you went to school

When the bullfrog jumps I fall  
over stumps Then he makes me pump  
Then he makes me have humps

Mrs. Maier Oh Mrs. Maier you  
make me feel like some briars  
You make me feel like my Father's  
Big toe.

Mrs. Miller Mrs. Miller  
You look like a caterpillar  
And David C. looks like a scarecrow  
That's the truth

Mindy days that David Wilk looks  
like Tarzan ha, ha, ha, Randal is Fat Albert

I wish I had a caterpillar  
I would put it on Mrs. Miller.

Hassie Burroughs  
Grenola Primary School

The sky is blue  
The cloud is white  
The snow is bright  
The light is outsight

Tom Payne  
Woodfields Primary School

## Street Life

A city street is a busy place,  
Cars weaving in and out  
through traffic,  
Motorcycles roaring by.  
Horns honking, tires squealing,  
the smell of gasoline and oil.

A city street also has people -  
Pedestrians walking along the  
sidewalks  
Shoppers going from store to store,  
Policemen directing traffic, blowing  
their whistles and waving  
their arms.

A city street is a busy place  
during the day.  
But late at night they become  
different places - the traffic  
subsides and the people go home  
The whole place becomes a  
different world, waiting for  
the next day.

Liz Willy  
Northside Junior High School



I skate and fall alot,  
but I know how to skate,  
I really like skating,  
I got some new skates  
for Christmas but they too slippery.

Katinka Butler  
Brewer Intermediate  
School

Silver is my favorite  
color  
Silver make me  
feel like  
Sparkle all  
over the place.

Susie Smith  
Grenola Primary School

My Poem

I love you  
honey you are my  
bunny. Oh your  
bunny is funny.  
I love your bunny it is  
very very  
very very  
funny

Samantha Looper  
Woodfields Primary School

In Jail

Teachers are pretty  
we are dumb and we  
have to stay in  
jail every day  
except Saturday and  
Sunday  
Thank  
God  
We  
don't  
have  
to  
go  
every  
day.

Scott Gaines  
Grenola Primary  
School

I can't think of anything,  
I can't do nothin,  
I tell lies,  
teachers are dumb,  
people are stupid,  
I copy,  
Mr. Eaddy is dumb  
I don't know nothing  
School is ugly  
Mr. Eaddy don't know nothing about poetry.  
I am stupid  
Mr. Eaddy is weird  
Mr. Eaddy is ugly  
Stoney has a black eye  
Meridy is an ugly cross eyed dog  
David is dumb  
Richy is weird and dumb.

Stephen Davis  
Brewer Intermediate  
School

I am a rat a rat I am I ran cross the floor and I ran out  
the door this man saw me as I ran I told this man  
play a ban a ban can dance play a ban and let  
it dance.

Crystal Gaskins  
Brewer Primary School

Jazz Poem (after hearing Al McClain)

It sound good  
Fantastic

I can play jazz  
The jazz is all-right  
Jazz is loud  
What kind of name is Jazz?

JAZZ IS DY-NO-MITE!

I like the beat  
I like the songs  
and the beat too

Kinda wild  
Jazz is groovy  
Jazz is an organ  
Swing  
I like jazz

Jazz makes a beat  
Jazz sounds like jungle music  
It's got a beat in it  
The trumpet sounds all-right  
All of it sounds beautiful  
Jazz is funny  
Good drums  
Jazz is getting on the ball  
getting on the road

Jazz is truth  
Jazz is peace  
Jazz is love.

Ms. Wright  
2nd Grade  
Collaboration Poem  
Merrywood Primary School





## While It Happens

The world,  
    As it turns  
    As it blazes and it burns  
    As it shakes and it shivers  
    As people laugh and people cry  
    As they live, and when they die  
Under blue skies  
    or gray  
In the night  
    or in the day  
People wonder, how and when  
    where they are going  
    where they've been  
We never stop, to try and see  
    What makes us tick - you and me  
'Cause when I really think of you  
    The world isn't tinted black and blue  
    It doesn't seethe  
    It doesn't smoulder  
When your head is on my shoulder  
    The world turns bright,  
    Where it was dark, It is light  
    Skies are clear  
    When you are near  
So please  
    Stay with me forever

Dee McCraw  
Northside Junior High  
School

## Part of the World

I like to sprinkle water in the summer time and make rainbows. Water is nice and soft and quiet. When water falls on trees it looks like frost and most of all the birds fly south in winter mostly when it is cold and wet. Birds are a pretty sight to see especially the bald eagle. Tears look like raindrops except they come from eyes.

Stephanie Miller  
Grenola Primary  
School

I use to be a monkey but now I am Evel Knievel I jump everything I see. I play in mud like two kangaroos boxing. One day my wife kicked me out of the house because I bit her nose.

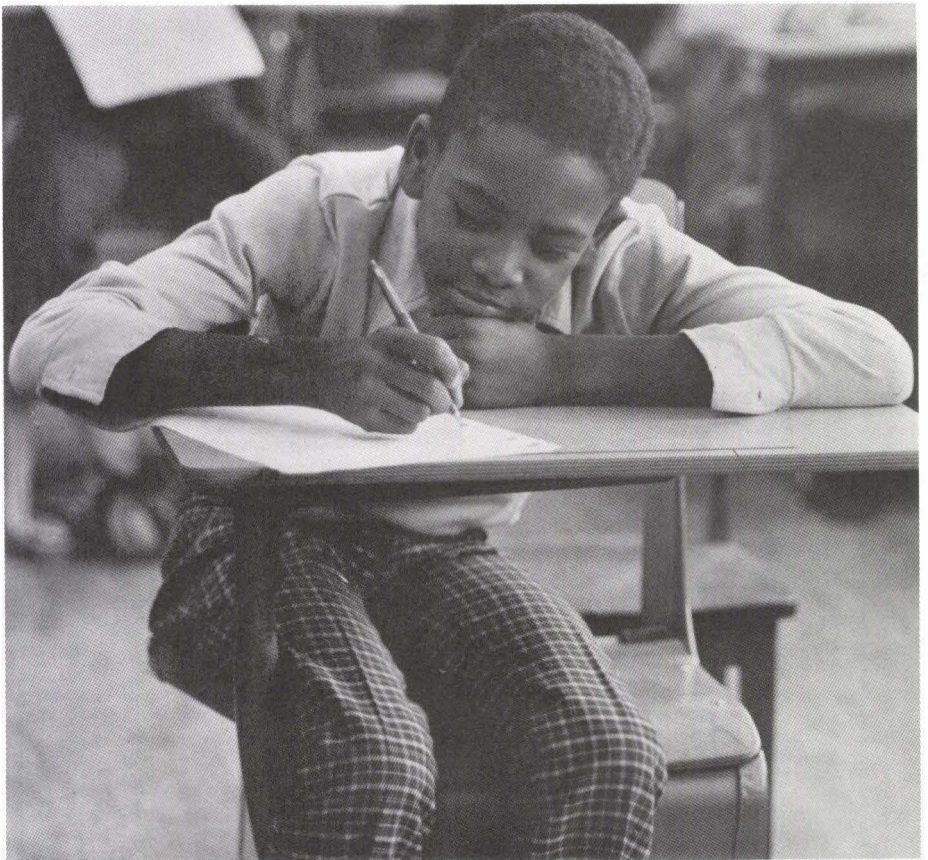
Ronny Cannon  
Matthews Primary School

What if everybody was the same. What if everybody  
were named Parker.  
Nothing would be the same.  
What if everybody were the same color.  
Nothing would be the same.  
What if everybody were a girl.  
Nothing would be the same.  
What if everybody were the same height.  
Nothing would be the same.  
What if everybody had black hair.  
Not one thing would be the same.  
If everybody were named Parker, Nobody would know  
anybody.  
If everybody were the same height, Nobody would be  
able to reach high things.  
But not one soul is the same.  
I know that some people are the same in one way  
And different in one way.

Dana Free  
Leslie Primary School

Poetry is like green grass  
blowing in the wind. It is  
so soft in words and love  
is like poetry because it  
shows what you feel deep  
deep deep inside and it  
comes out like a sneeze hard  
and fast from deep deep  
deep inside.

Jane Butler  
Emerald Junior High School



## My True Dream

I dreamed that the sky was  
far, far down. I could throw  
a rock right through the sky.  
And then all the sudden I floated  
right up in the sky.

Steven Bane  
Saluda Elementary  
School

I am like a bird  
singing, But I am a good  
singer now, I am like a  
dog barking, Because I like  
to holler at my little  
brother. I am like a  
Tree, Because my last name  
is Free, I am a lot of  
things besides that too.

Dana Free  
Leslie Primary School

Where did I go Wrong?

Realizations of insanity;  
Grove my mind with fear and strange expectations.  
Reaching,  
But always moving away.  
the urge to be alone with me.  
Why does it matter so much?  
When I see those longing, wanting eyes,  
I know in my heart that it's wrong,  
But I still want.  
the need to be rakes my brain-  
Of all the brown and yellow memories;  
And turns them to green nowness.  
My mind boggled with memories,  
But not too slowed to see the sun.  
I feel like going home to listen to Janis Joplin;  
But somebody borrowed my tapes,  
So I can't  
I started to stop,  
But never stopped to start.  
that's how I got lost.  
I went to church and knew that it was in vain.  
I didn't go back anymore that day.  
Somebody was left out and got screwed,  
While I laughed,  
Laughed instead of crying.  
I shouldn't have.  
Maybe that's where I went wrong.

Debbie Babb  
Greenwood H.S.



## The First of Spring

I got outside on a Spring morning  
The sun was coming out so brightly  
I seen flower buds starting to  
bloom in flowers full of beauty  
Winds blowing maple, Oak trees  
back and forth.  
As I walk through the woods  
I see deer, rabbits and other  
animals running wild  
Today it is the first day of Spring.

Johnnie Mae Moore  
Emerald Junior  
High School

One time I had a dream I was at the zoo. The building with the elephants, hippopotamus, gorillas, and giraffes. The elephants tried to eat me. I jumped on a giraffe. I rode the giraffe to the kiddie train station. I rode to the nearest telephone and called the fire department.

Paul Boatwright  
Leslie Primary School

My hand is as strong as a wall. My head  
is like a ball.  
My feet are like cotton.  
School is as light as a button. Hair is  
like a tree. The ocean is as green as  
the trees.  
trucks are as orange as the sun. Pumpkins  
are as blue as the  
sky.

Kendra Farmer  
Saluda Elementary  
School

The car is red as a firetruck  
The sky is blue as the cloud  
An apple is red like a pond  
An orange can be as sweet as you

Joanne Syrkett  
Southside Junior  
High School

Colors! Colors! what color  
is fruit is a apple green?  
and is a pear gold? and is  
a orange pink?  
What color is fruit?

Dee Dee Foster  
Leslie Primary School

Sometimes We Say

Sometimes we say  
Goodbye, goodbye,  
But sometimes we  
say good day.

Sometimes we cry  
Oh why, Oh why  
And then when I'm  
alone Sister and Brother spy.

Sometimes we just might  
Yell Dinomite!  
Then say Outasight!  
And then we just  
might say ok.

Elizabeth Ray  
Leslie Primary School

If I were a mirror people would  
look inside of me and see  
nothing but themselves.  
When they wash me it tickles  
but I do not laugh. And if  
they break me it's seven years  
of bad luck. So I had rather  
just be myself. And never  
give anyone seven years of  
bad luck.

Kim Pulley  
Southside Junior  
High School

## Spring

I like the spring.  
When all the birds sing.  
Flowers are all in bloom.  
The bees are humming in the trees  
As they sway in the breeze.

Kim Bracknell  
Leslie Primary School

## The Moon

The moon is banana cream pie,  
with eyes, nose, and mouth. And  
of course the crust made of cosmic  
rays, and it's cut all in four pieces  
can't you just taste it, but I wouldn't  
eat if I were you you might get a  
stomach ache.

Jerome Wilson  
Saluda Elementary School



### A Poem

A poem is like a feeling deep  
inside you. It makes you  
smile once you think of it a while.

Brenda Smith  
Central Intermediate School

Ike

Ike is a friend of mine.  
He is very nice  
but not so fine.  
But he sure has a mind

He is a real good friend  
to have. But when  
he's your brother run  
for your like or live  
in strife with Ike.

Elizabeth Ray  
Leslie Primary School

I wish I was a movie star  
just like Diana Ross,  
I will sing until I make some money  
I will go to Hawaii  
And do a Hawaiian dance  
And I will come back  
And make fun of my fans.

Bobbie Strong  
Southside Junior High School



## Pink

Pink is like someone who cares  
for you just like your mother and  
father and cat and dog.  
it is fun to talk about colors.  
and pink makes me warm.

Donna Gardner  
Saluda Elementary  
School

## Black as Night

I shine like the sun  
I'm as black as night  
They say I'm ugly,  
but very bright.  
I know I'll never change  
but just go on shining  
like the sun, bright and  
black as night.

Sherry Leverette  
Greenwood H.S.

Beautiful butterfly where did you  
get your beautiful wings and your  
beautiful eyes? The great Gods gave  
them to me.

Mr. Tiger where did you get your  
fast legs and your beautiful fur?  
The great Gods gave them to me.

Beautiful Mr. Bird how do you fly?  
The great Gods taught me.

Beautiful Gods how did you  
teach the animals to fly and where  
did you get the beautiful  
Butterfly's wings and eyes? And the  
tiger's beautiful fur and his fast legs?  
I cannot say.

Teresa Hilliard  
Grenola Primary School

Pumpkin, Pumpkin

pumpkin, pumpkin you ain't blue  
pumpkin, pumpkin I love you  
pumpkin, pumpkin come to me.  
pumpkin, pumpkin stay in the tree.  
pumpkin, pumpkin you're in love  
pumpkin, pumpkin wear a glove  
pumpkin, pumpkin Halloween is here  
pumpkin, pumpkin Christmas has a deer.

Sharon Robinson  
Saluda Elementary School

The glory of Autumn leaves drifts  
across lawn and meadow, rustling at  
the roadside. For a time gold and rubies  
will gleam and glint in the sunlight  
and whisper in the breeze. Then  
frost and rain will dull the colors  
and still the restlessness. The leaves  
will blanket the earth  
and slowly become again a part  
of the soil from which they  
grew.

Sam Mullenix  
Greenwood H.S.

Early in the morning on  
a farm when the rooster  
is the alarm all over  
the ground is dew you  
know that the day is  
new.

Kendra D. Farmer  
Saluda Elementary  
School

Mr. Spark

There was a man name Spark  
He had pointed ears like a hawk.  
His eyes are green. And he uses  
afro-sheen. His face is blue. And  
he eats Elmer's glue.

Barry Eakin  
Central Intermediate School

The Earth

If the earth turned  
why wouldn't the plates and  
glasses fall off the shelves  
and break? If the earth turned  
why wouldn't we walk on our heads?  
If the earth turned why wouldn't our  
houses turn backwards?  
If the earth turned why wouldn't  
the cars turn left and go right?  
Because when the earth turns the  
things that man made don't go with  
it and because the things that do go  
with it God made.

Thomassenia Latt  
Saluda Elementary School

Life is what you make of it  
Don't give too much only what you get  
Your mind is your only escape  
Your heart should be a follower  
Be what you are, You are for real  
Love what you are, not what you wish to be.

Greg Child  
Greenwood H.S.

Love is

Love is like a roaring sea  
Stretching out across the land.  
Love is like a leaf  
Blowing from place to place.

Love is like the sky  
High as the clouds.  
Love is like an ocean  
Deeper than you will know.

Love is all the joy inside  
Trying to express itself.  
Love is He and She  
Knowing they're made  
for each other.

Shelby Shuford  
Southside Junior High School

## Thought

The orange moon bleeds into the sky  
Rising slowly, like dark passion  
on a steamy night;  
Pulling itself up with silver claws.

David Goldman  
Greenwood H.S.

I am going to write  
about a color and the color  
is silver.  
I like it because it makes me happy  
I have never seen these things  
I have never seen a silver  
pumpkin at Halloween.  
I have never seen a silver  
witch and ghost.  
I have seen a silver pen  
I have seen a silver ball  
I have never seen a girl  
name La La flowing down  
a river.

Lisa D. Hirsch  
Saluda Elementary  
School



## Frogs in Royalty

Long, long ago there were two frogs sitting on a lily pad, One's name was David and one's name was Mary. When night came they started singing together. Ribit, Ribit. The place where they lived was in the palace pond. Prince Daneli heard their singing and came outside. He sat by the side of the pond and started talking to David and Mary. He said "I'm so sick of being rich and going to parties. I wish I could be like you, two. Just singing and swimming." David and Mary said, that they wished they could be like him, rich and popular. So they decided to change identities. David and Mary drank some red wine and Prince and Princess Daneli ate a fly. It felt good to David and Mary to be rich and famous. The prince and princess were crazy about the water and having the time of their lives.

As time goes by things change. David falls in love with Princess Daneli and he spends all his time at the pond. Prince Daneli falls in love with Mary and he spends all his time outside the palace looking at Mary.

The prince wants to change back to a prince but David refuses, so the princess asks Mary to change back, but she refuses.

As time goes by the prince's and Mary's love grow, and David's love for the princess grows. But neither would give in.

A big feast was planned for the New Year. The Chefs were planning a surprise main dish. As David and Mary sit down and take off the covering they get sick to their stomach. There on the plate lay fried frog legs.

Gail Whitt  
Greenwood H.S.

A dream it seems  
to be your imagination  
But there are different  
classifications and some  
are animation some are  
tamination some are  
dancy some are fancy  
some are sad, some are  
mad, some are glad  
some are long some  
are short and some  
are all about sports.  
some you remember  
some you forget but  
we all can't recollect.

Harold Edwards  
Southside Junior  
High School

My name is Bruce I  
look like a Moose.  
I know a boy his name is killer and  
he loves to eat liver.  
I know a man his name is  
hulk and he loves to eat duck.  
There is a girl love she love to  
eat pearls.  
There is a boy his name is Willis  
he love to eat chitlings.

Bruce Moore  
Central Intermediate School

### An Old Woman's Hopes

I am an old waman,  
I sit here all alone,  
With no one  
I'm on my own.  
I have no visitors  
No one at all  
My husband is dead  
My children are gone,  
Somewhere they are happy,  
with lives of their own.  
But I ?  
I just sit here at home.  
Waiting alone,  
Each dawn -  
I hope for visitors  
But they are all gone.  
'Tis the morn,  
And in a chair,  
An old waman has died  
Forgotten, forlorn.  
A car pulls up  
It's her son Nate,  
But alas,  
It's too late.

Regina Anderson  
Central Intermediate School

Red makes me think of the devil when he is  
burning people in his underground cave.

Michael Knight  
Grenola Primary School

## Hey Animals How Come

Hey monkey how come your tail is so long?  
So I can swing from tree to tree.  
Hey lion how come you growl so loud?  
Why do you have to ask me?  
Hey zebra how come you have stripes?  
So I can hide when the vines are just right.  
Hey owl how come you hoot?  
Because it's the right time, at night  
Hey elephant how come your nose is so long?  
If you ask me I think you're wrong.  
Hey antelope how come you run so fast?  
Because my back legs are so strong.  
Hey do do **how** come you can't fly?  
Because you're a little runt and a spy.  
Hey buffalo how come you're so skinny?  
Because I'm on a diet.  
Hey crocodile how come your mouth is so wide?  
Why don't you just be quiet.

Royer Parks  
Central Intermediate School

## The Beautiful Rain

Rain is nice.  
It is wet and soft.  
It comes down as fast as a jet.  
Rain is beautiful because it  
helps trees and flowers grow Big  
and beautiful.  
The rain can do many things  
beautiful things.  
Rain is the most beautiful thing I love.

Teresa Hilliard  
Grenola Primary School

## The Butterfly

A thing of yellow flew past my face,  
On beautiful wings of gold.  
It flew straight to the flower patch,  
That grew beside the road.

It disappeared for a moment or so.  
Then on wings of wind it soared,  
To a flower bed farther down,  
And darted down once more.

What was this mysterious thing?  
This lingered in my mind  
But then I realized  
It was a  
    Butterfly!

Sandra Jean Bush  
Saluda H.S.

If I were a clown  
I would be happy.  
If I were a horse  
I'd gallop around  
the fields. If I  
were a bird I would  
fly around the sky.  
If I were a pig, I  
would play in the  
mud. If I were a  
kitten I would purr.

Kelly Williamson  
Matthews Primary School

I wish I was pink as pink as  
a rose and when people smell  
me I bite their nose they  
go home and tell and they  
put me in jail.

Allyson Rucker  
Blake Primary School





I have a dog that loves  
to hug people that have  
measles.

Joe Williams  
Lakeview Primary School

Dark  
and Silent  
Runs the river  
Running on and on  
Ever moving never stopping  
Leaves me thinking

Darrel Mason  
Southside Junior  
High School

### Sunset

When I see the sun set,  
Out on the lake,  
The water is like a sheet of glass,  
The boats are all docked,  
Beside the piers,  
No motors, No people,  
Just me by myself.

Carol Coleman  
Brewer Intermediate School

Mirror mirror on the wall am I  
going to turn into a dinosaur?  
No, said the mirror. But soon  
a dinosaur came into my room .  
I hollered and I hollered that dinosaur  
grabbed me He turn me into a dinosaur  
I broke everything in the house.

Kathy R. Cothran  
Matthews Primary School

### The Flowing River

Mississippi flowing down the stream,  
Nile river talking sweet and soft  
Mekong river running so fast  
Ottawa going steady on the rocks,  
Arno singing his song,  
Pee Dee flowing  
Along!

Kelly Massey  
Riverside Middle School

Clouds look like  
dogs and water and  
pictures and dogs and  
giants and grass and  
air and Santa Claus  
and wiggle and Fat  
Albert.

Class Collaboration  
1st grade  
Matthews Primary School

Evel

Evel Knieval on his rocket,  
Put it on the ramp,  
And slammed it in the socket.  
Pulled the cord and up it went,  
Down it came without a dent.  
Out he came with victory,  
And now he's much richer than me.

Toby Lackey  
Southside Junior High School

## Nonsense Story

I have a funny funny dog  
the dog bit the ball  
the ball rolled after the cat  
the cat got run over by the car  
the car threw out some paper  
and the paper turned into a horse.

A big boy fell off the horse  
then the horse chased the brown dog  
which tore the paper  
into a ball  
which hit a car  
and turned it into a cat

the witch turned the boy into a cat  
then the cat jumped on the horse  
and the horse and cat jumped over the car  
but before they knew it the car turned into a dog  
and went rolling down the road like a ball  
but the ball rode over the paper.

I went the store to get a newspaper  
but on the way I turned into a cat  
I have a basketball  
which hit a horse  
that jumped over a red dog  
and then jumped over a blue car

the green blue toy car  
a pink paper  
a black and blue dog  
a crazy cat  
which meows like a horse  
a bouncing friendly ball

a square ball  
a honk honk beep beep car  
and a nine legged horse  
ate the toilet paper  
that darned cat  
ate the glass-eyed dog

the big big dog jumped over the ball  
and chased the cat which ran under the Ford, Buick,  
Chevy which was of paper and looked like a orange  
horse.

Class Collaboration  
Mrs. Whitmire's 4th Grade  
Blake Primary School

## Tinkerbells

Tinkerbells are all Bluebells,  
Icy, soft, and sweet  
Never bad, mean, or sad.  
Always cute, and sweet.

Tina Gonce  
Southside Junior High School

I'm a little peacock sitting  
on a tree. A monkey came up  
and sat by me. Then I said  
what's up Jad, and the monkey  
ran away.

Leonard Dion Deason  
North Hodges Primary School

John came to school  
Entered the building and thought he was cool  
Found no one there that could be seen  
Fooled around till the bell rang.

Jeff Phillips  
Southside Junior  
High School



Keep on truckin  
Even if you tire  
Never quit trying  
Never give up  
Even if you're hungry  
Thirsty you can make it  
Herman the monster did it.

Kenneth Latimer  
Southside Junior High School

Roses are red  
violets are blue  
someone is crying  
but I don't know  
who.

Kimberley McEven  
West Hodges Intermediate School

### My Ambition

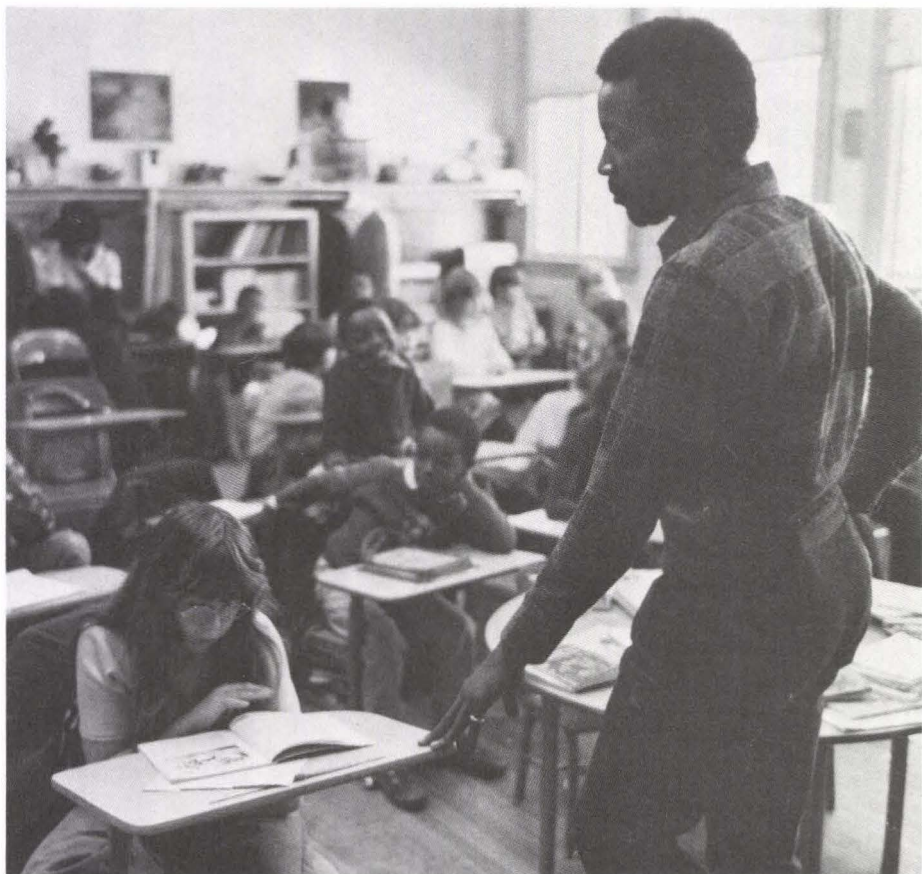
I sit under my apple tree  
And think of what I may  
come to be some times I think  
of being a lawyer and then I  
think of being an agent but best  
of all I like being by my apple  
tree.

Clarissa Kay Klugh  
West Hodges Intermediate School

Sun  
is real bright  
brings up light  
the sun is all-right

Moon  
The Moon is lots of fun  
The moon is spinning around  
The moon can meet the sun  
The moon goes up and down.

Tyrone Hatcher  
Southside Junior High School



I like you Eaddy  
you are fun  
you are sweet  
when you make poems

Greg Goff  
Lakeview Primary School

Green Shirt  
Berry pants  
White sneakers  
Loses stuff  
Curly hair  
Yellow teeth  
Brown eyes  
Big nose  
Little ears  
Talks a lot  
Little mouth

Barry Brown  
North Hodges Primary School

### My Mean Teachers

Teachers are mean, some sweet and nice  
If they are made of sugar and spice  
All i know ain't made that way,  
Rattlesnakes most everyday  
All their heads are hard as clay.

Tiara Stephenson  
Southside Junior  
High School

How?

How can you look at a bird,  
And never feel peace?  
How can you receive a kiss,  
And never feel warmth?  
How can you have love,  
And never have hope?  
How can you feel wonderful  
And never be beautiful?

Beth Wilson  
Southside Junior High School

### The Sea

Loud, splashing, crying, sound,  
Where oh where is it bound,  
Against the rocks and shore  
It beats, never trying to  
Defeat, the battle never won.

This terrific sea, rushing  
on and on,  
Shall it ever cease going  
back and forth,

Great wide blue of many things,  
Will you ever cease?

Joy Wakefield  
Northside Junior  
High School

## Trees

They move like a river  
They sing like a child  
In winter they're silver  
In spring soft and mild

They're like buildings in the summer  
when the wind doesn't blow  
They freeze in winter when covered with snow.

Trees are like flowers, they're a pretty sight  
They look like sunshine when covered with light

Someday like children they'll grow up tall  
As if from somewhere above they're called

Sometimes I wish I were a tree  
So green and tall and strong and free  
But now when I look back I see  
that I am me and only me!

Tiara Stephenson  
Southside Junior  
High School

Red is dreaming  
Yellow is love  
Green is plants  
Purple is hate  
Blue is kind  
White is bashful  
Black is beautiful

Theresa Frye  
West Hodges Intermediate School

Mary's pig

Mary had a little pig  
It loved to eat figs  
Everytime Mary had a fig  
that pig danced a jig.

Susan James  
Lakeview Primary School



### My Daydream

Down by the creek,  
Down in the woods,  
I see a little chipmunk running in the  
leaves.  
Autumn leaves falling from the trees,  
The sound of little waterfalls  
right beside me.

Carol Coleman  
Brewer Intermediate School

### I have a dog

I have a dog named Coco  
Weathers. She loves to eat  
bones. She always loves to  
eat. And she never runs  
away from home.

Angie Weathers  
Lakeview Primary School

I have a cat his name  
is Andy he is lovely and  
dandy he has a  
brother named Amos  
he is not famous.

Wanda Dickenson  
Lakeview Primary School

#### Cars Passing By

As I look out  
of my window  
of my apartment  
on the top floor  
I see small cars  
creeping by it looks  
like bees in a bee hive  
then the red light stops  
then all of them freeze  
then the light change  
off they go again  
some of them are parked  
along the sidewalk  
every hour or two a  
big large bus like a large bee

Lee Bernard Williams  
West Hodges Intermediate School

## Our Flowers

One of our flowers grew 19 feet tall  
Just like the one in the Kansas City Mall  
But the other ones in our back yard was 5 feet long  
And were all singing a song  
But then one winter all our flowers died  
And my mother and sister almost cried.

Reese Cann  
Brewer Intermediate School

One dark evening in the  
middle of the night I turned  
into a big fat lion all I could  
think of when I growled  
I'm the King of the Beasts  
and I'm staying here now.

Renita Faye Bullock  
North Hodges Primary School

I'd like to be a pig  
Out in a fence  
And when I want to go out I put on me a wig  
And when I don't go out I'd shut the fence  
door  
And when I go into my house and fell on the  
floor.

Greg Fuller  
North Hodges  
Primary School

### Poodles

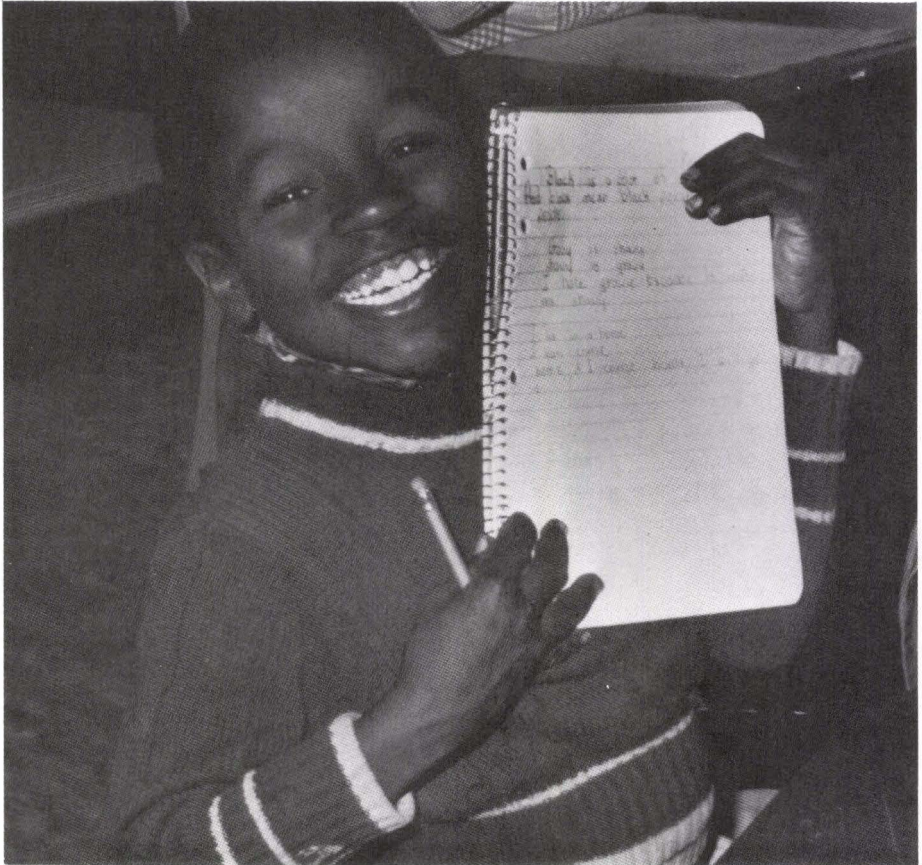
Poodles are sweet as we know,  
They are sweet sometimes as I know,  
Because I have one who likes to play,  
He bites on me alots but I still like him.

Kim Cromer  
West Hodges Intermediate School

## Smile

I am the smile  
I smile on everybody  
When someone is sad  
come on and make them  
happy again. People have  
picture of me. I am in  
all color and shapes like  
I said I am the smile.

Sonja Burton  
West Hodges Intermediate School



T.V.

I am a T.V.  
I hope you watch me  
I have a good show  
You probably don't know  
About the show  
It's called Charlie Brown  
Please don't frown.

Desiree Aryn.  
Lakeview Primary School

Keep on Trucking

Keep on Trucking in trains  
truck in a fine new Vega  
A bicycle want go many places  
but it will go some places. How  
about a motorcycle it will keep on  
trucking. Keep Trucking on a fine big airplane  
that flies in the air. Sometime I  
think traveling is fun.

Betty Jean Smith  
West Hodges Intermediate School

## Waves

Waves, Waves, Waves  
How they come and go.  
First they're there,  
And then they're not,  
Down by the ocean,  
Sunny and Hot.  
Waves, Waves, Waves.

Carol Coleman  
Brewer Intermediate School

## Bugs Bunny

Sometimes I see Bugs Bunny  
I think he is rather  
funny. When he laugh  
Daffy the duck laugh too.  
And at the end, Porky the Pig  
says th th th th that's all folks.

John Timmerman  
Lakeview Primary School



## Colors

Sky blue is  
my favorite  
color It is  
in the sky  
I like red  
because it is  
in a stop sign  
Green is in the  
flowers and trees  
Yellow is in the  
meadow and fields  
That's why I like Blue, Red, Green and  
Yellow!

Darris Ward  
Brewer Intermediate School

I am a horse of course if you get on my back  
I will said get back Jack your pants too black  
a horse like me don't want to get dirtied of course

Willie Lanier  
North Hodges Primary School

I am a Pig I will dive in the mud  
and I will play with my play pig.  
Me and my play pig will jump around  
and around and I am going to eat ants  
even though I hate ants.  
I love the mud I eat bugs but I know you  
don't. I hate pink that little girls  
wear now! I love eggs just like you.

Keith Eustace  
Brewer Intermediate School

I'm a Lion

I'm a lion.  
I do a lot of roaring  
I eat a lot of meat  
Sometimes it gets boring.

Katherine English  
East End Intermediate School

I am human

I am human  
I have arms  
I have legs  
I have eyes  
So I am human

Jill Rossen  
Lakeview Primary School

## The Sun

I am the sun  
Today I will have fun  
I will light up baseball bases  
Sometimes I light up peoples' faces  
I am the sun  
See I do have a lot of fun.

Susan James  
Lakeview Primary School

## Dracula

Dracula is a vampire he is the umpire  
on the monster's team he will thrill you  
he'll make you shrill, he'll make you scream,  
but he's not trying to frighten you he's trying  
to make you scream for his team.

Bobby Pounds  
East End  
Intermediate School

### There is a Funny Frog

there's a funny frog down the road  
a little ways  
and he hops and hops and hops for days  
one day he hopped right into my yard  
and he hopped in the house and smelled some  
lard  
hopped to the can and looked in the can  
but I had put the lard in the pan  
he hopped in the pan and he got hot  
I got him out before he divided into  
a plot  
he hopped out of the pan and  
on to the floor  
and boy his back sure looked sore  
he hopped and hopped through the air  
then he landed into my chair  
and that was the end of the last chapter  
and we both lived happily ever after.

Jimmy Stroud  
East End Intermediate  
School

### Bow-Wow

I am a cow, but a cow can't  
say bow-wow. I say moo but don't say  
boo. I give good fresh milk even better  
than the cook's. I eat green grass and  
can't run very fast. This is all I can  
think of right now what more can you expect  
from a cow?

Ricky Young  
Brewer Intermediate School

Dawn

I have a lover she is sweet,  
I have a lover she is neat,  
I have a lover she is always  
there,  
I have a lover with a lot of hair.

Michael Cobb  
East End Intermediate School

Helen Keller

Helen was a girl  
a handicapped one too  
And though she learned many things  
she never recognized blue.

She soon grew up  
to become a young lady  
and knew her manners so well  
that people thought she was swell.

Now she is thought of  
for her kindness and love  
that somehow brings peace  
like the Christmas dove.

Rebecca Hawthorne  
West Hodges Intermediate  
School

I went to town

I went to town to  
buy some pie but the  
man said good-by.

Amy Mayson  
Lakeview Primary School

Move With the Wind

Move with the wind make your goal  
Go by car or plane whatever satisfies your soul.

I prefer train, bus or car don't you all.  
But a big long airplane is not for me.

Move with the wind take me with you  
If you're walking walking isn't my cue

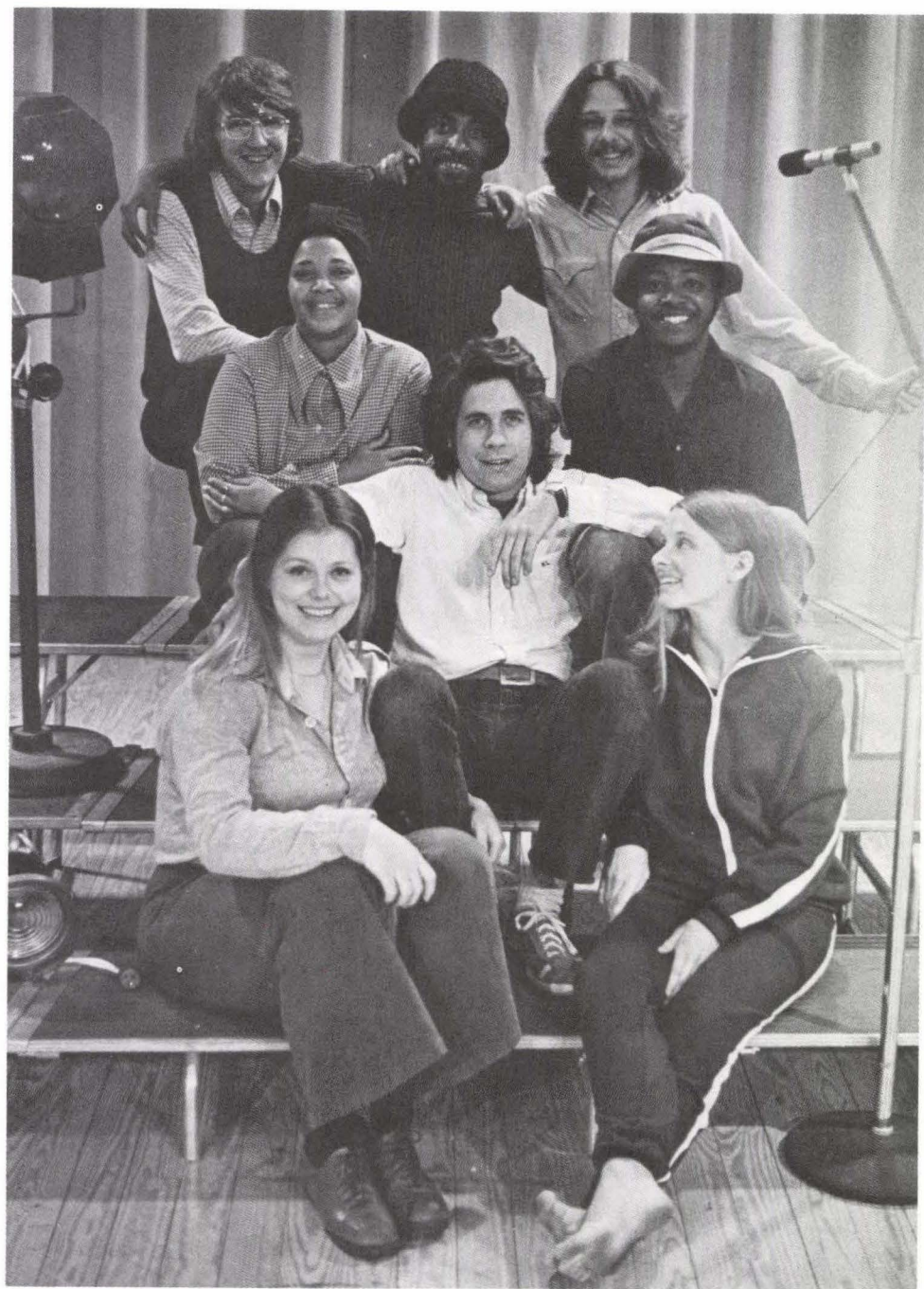
Move with the wind leave your troubles behind  
Take my hand and you're a friend of mine

If you throw away your burdens and fears  
And come with me and wipe away those tears.

And Move With the Wind.

Stacy Robinson  
West Hodges Intermediate  
School

(Photo - top row, l-r: Tom Jordan, Composer; Malik Purley, Actor; David Wilk, Poet. Middle, l-r: Ramona Barnes, Actress; Kent Lantaff, Actor; Felton Eaddy, Poet. Front row, l-r: Gayle Everhart, Actress; Susie Surkamer, Dancer.)





## The State of Poetry

I wish I were in Iowa, where the people grow corn  
I wish I were in Iowa where I can go to Des Moines  
I wish I were in Missouri where the Osage River is  
I wish I were in Missouri where the Lake of Ozark is  
Virginia is like being in a boat sailing in the wind  
West Virginia is like walking through a valley  
without having anything to worry about  
New Jersey is like a slum. New Jersey is a jive place  
Delaware is like a kingdom. Delaware is my home town  
Barry Goldwater is from Arizona. Its elevation  
is from 5000 to 10,000. Ocean depth is less than 600 ft.  
I wish I lived in Minnesota where the Vikings play football.  
Wisconsin has one of the great lakes and it is Lake Michigan  
Idaho is a plateau  
Montana is a roundup state  
North Dakota is like a fierce Indian  
South Dakota is like Running Bear.  
Kentucky is like Kent cigarettes.  
Tennessee is like the Great Smokey.  
N.C. is Rocky  
S.C. is the best  
When someone says New Hampshire I think of the Animal Hampshire  
Vermont makes me think of trees.  
Georgia is like a moon, its the place I was born.  
Florida is an orange it's covered with them  
When I think of Michigan I think of Detroit and all of those cars  
When I think of Ohio I think of SNOW  
Indiana is like a great big raceway.  
Illinois is like peaches  
Home run in Kansas

struck out in Nebraska  
Utah is like nothing you have ever seen before  
Wyoming is like a raging fire out of control  
New Mexico is like a grand fiesta  
Colorado is like a flaming desert  
Sliding from the Rockies, sitting in the desert  
struggling for the ocean, sizzles sad Nevada  
Washington is like a washing machine  
Hawaii is in the middle of nowhere.  
Oregon is an apple half eaten.  
California is far from here.  
When I think of Pennsylvania I think of the pencils we write with  
When I think of New York I think of air pollution.  
Maine is like spaghetti  
Rhode Island is like steak  
Connecticut is like a pail of water  
Massachussetts is like my back yard  
When I think of Mississippi I think of a river  
sometimes flowing and sometimes slowing.  
When I think of Alabama I see a sea of white cotton.  
Texas reminds people of what the old west was like  
Oklahoma ran out of pork and beans  
I went to Louisiana with my banjo on my knee  
Arkansas makes me think of my girl friend  
Alaska is like the finest stripes of heaven looking down upon America

Mrs. Able  
U.S. History  
Greenwood H.S.  
Class Collaboration

## My Working Mind

My mind is filled with  
lots of things,  
Dreams and shiny diamond rings  
Dreams of lots of pretty girls,  
or maybe even a flying squirrel.  
My Mind is full of lots of dreams,  
sitting by a shady tree beside a  
cool, fresh stream.  
Thoughts of fields of pretty flowers  
or maybe even giant towers.  
My mind has many working parts,  
just like the engine of a car.  
My mind is wonderful.

Wells Cooner  
Northside Junior  
High School

## Hank Aaron, the best

He's at the plate  
all ready and tense  
just a swing of the bat  
and it's over the fence  
He's got a watchful eye  
you here the crowd yell  
You could kiss that ball good-bye  
It's a homerun, you can tell  
He is the very best  
because he swings harder than the  
rest.

Eric Halpin  
Northside Junior  
High School

Snake Oh, snake you always  
make me have a tummyache. "Why  
do I make you have a tummyache?"  
When you go Sssss. Oh, I did not  
know.

Kangaroo Oh, kangaroo you always  
make me shake when you ache.  
"Why do I make you shake  
when I ache?" Because I have  
a feeling you are going to smush  
me.

David Oh, David you always  
make me make a mistake.  
"Why do I make you make a  
mistake?" When you take  
my pet snakes.

Toya Horne  
Grenola Primary School

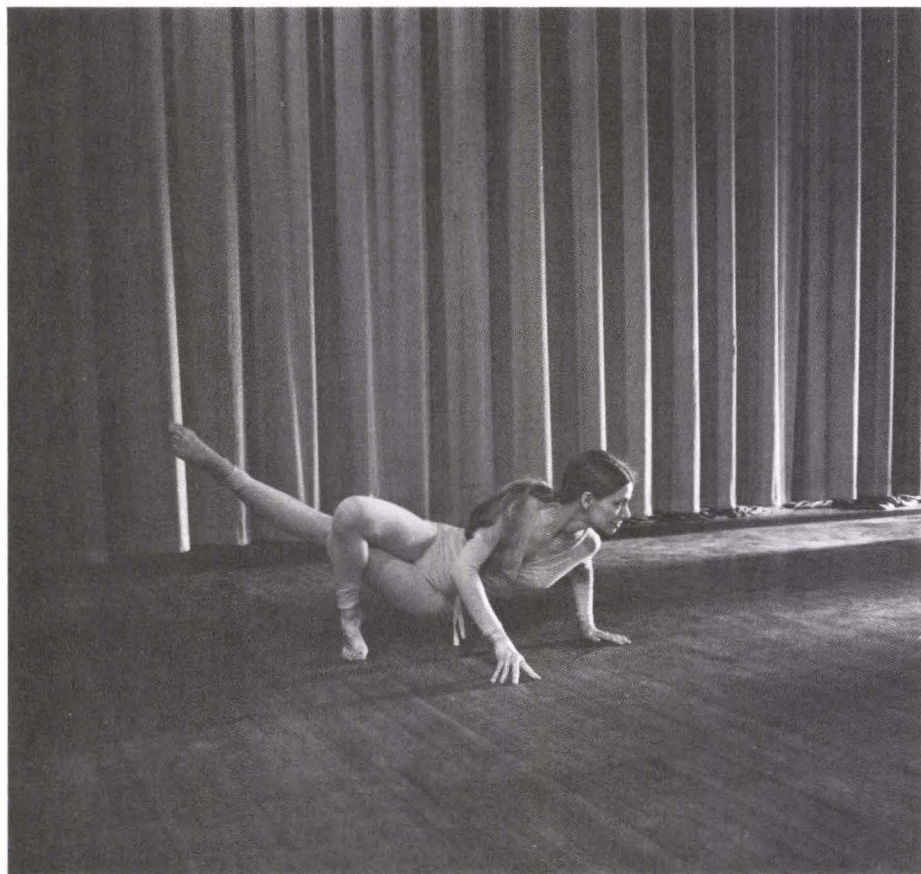
My Dog

My dog clumsy as clumsy can be  
and everytime he wags his tail he falls  
all over me his feet. He's my dog as happy as  
can be too.

Howard Laughlin  
East End Intermediate School

Magnolia flower where did you get that  
big white fragrant flower? Where did you  
get those large evergreen leaves?  
Where did you get those pretty, red  
berries that hang on with only one thread?

Brownie Davis  
Emerald Junior  
High School



### A Bird

Bird, spread your wings and fly  
away into the deep blue sky.  
You fly so very gracefully I often  
wonder why.  
You are so small, yet lovely and hard  
to understand.  
Your beak so small, your eyes so soft  
your wings so bold and grand.  
Bird spread your wings and fly away  
into the deep blue sky.  
You fly so very gracefully I often  
wonder why.

Missy Bane  
Riverside Middle School

### I'm Happy

I'm happy because I have 3 girlfriends.  
And I am happy when Mr. Mar calls 4 early  
buses. And when I get home.

Keith Giles  
Brewer Intermediate School

Sometimes

Sometimes in summer I lay in the field  
Sometimes that's where I eat my meal

In summer I sometimes sit in the park  
Sometimes I listen to the morning lark

When the air is warm and the grass is green  
that's when I hate to be so mean

Sometimes I ride my bike  
Sometimes I fish for pike.

Dale Whittle  
Riverside Middle School

### The Stork

The day, man was first put on earth  
A stork laid him down by a tree.  
Then, he left him.

But the stork was not gone long  
'Til he was back  
with a blue blanket.

The blanket was to keep the man warm,  
So the stork dropped the blanket  
And it formed the sky.

Marjea Anderson  
Saluda High School



## The End of the World Will Come When...

The end of the world will come when  
Everyone eats too much lemon meringue pie.  
The end of the world will come when  
(because people can't live without me) I die.  
The end of the world will come when  
Everyone's electricity goes off.  
The end of the world will come when  
The whole world starts to cough.  
The end of the world will come when  
The mouse catches the cat.  
The end of the world will come when  
The world explodes from becoming too fat.  
The end of the world will come when  
Everyone freezes from being too cool.  
The end of the world will come when  
All children stop playing hooky and go to school.  
The world will end with a big boom  
I would write more, but I haven't got any room.

Regina Anderson  
Central Intermediate School



## Moving On

Hop in your car.  
Put it in gear.  
Watch out folks  
Because hot rods here  
He's moving down the road  
as fast as he can.  
"My goodness he acts like  
a wild man!"  
You can hear him coming  
a mile away.  
He goes by my grandfather's  
everyday.  
My grandfather gets so scared.  
He jumps in the house  
He don't even worry about  
one chewing mouse.

David Evans  
West Hodges  
Intermediate School

## Chocolate

This is a poem of Chocolate. Chocolate makes  
sounds and chocolate floats through the skies  
and most everyone likes chocolate because  
chocolate floats through the skies. Chocolate  
is a wonderful dream. I vote for chocolate.  
Chocolate is my favorite ice-cream.

Dee  
Pinecrest Primary School

Mrs. Layne

There once was a lady named Layne  
Who was built like cowboy, John Wayne  
Her horse was named May  
Who kept running away  
When Layne wanted a ride on the plain.

Bill Zink  
Northside Junior  
High School

Felton Eaddy

One happy day, a Poet came  
in to say,  
I am Felton Eaddy, the greatest  
poet you've ever seen.  
I am so good, I write  
faster than Robinhood  
Now it is Friday and I have  
got to go but I'll meet other  
kids on that Long Long road.

Bubba Jones  
East End Intermediate School

## No Poem Went Crazy There

Dummy among the garbage cans  
naked girls and nudist colonies  
about lone rangers best heart  
this, then will be  
beside his good bank  
wherever her arm would go  
inside the body but  
they went it would not go  
within all their trees  
and love was everywhere  
except between the door  
and the bear  
got after them and  
goldilocks couldn't get away  
until I went to the football game  
and lost my dog  
in the laundry basket  
this was a great dream.

Jacquie Bournie  
Emerald Junior  
High School



Blues  
inspired by Bruce

My baby's in Georgia,  
I'm stuck in Caroline.  
He's just waitin' for me  
And just think he's mine.

Not in a possessive way  
In a way that's ours.  
I just wanna love on him,  
But he's been gone so many hours.

He said, "I'm coming back soon,"  
And told me to "keep on smilin."  
Well he came back today,  
Joy, peace, love, and laughin.

But he's gone again tomorrow,  
Didn't come to stay long.  
Oh, I can't stand the miles between,  
I can't wait 'til he calls on the telephone.

When he's here I'm happy,  
When he's gone I'm sad.  
He might not come back for a while,  
My love--what a love I had.

Laurette Cannon  
Greenwood High School

Goodnite

My love begins to slip  
between a mountain of lies  
like the sun which sleeps  
as my love for you dies.

As stars between clouds peep  
between a curtain of black  
the sun has gone to sleep  
so has my heart!  
Goodnite!

Laura Johnson  
Greenwood High School

Dream

A dream, a dream  
Is a lovely thing to have  
my dream, my dream  
is peaceful, lovely, heartness  
my dream, my dream  
is full with sadness gladness and  
happiness  
my dream, my dream  
like Al Green say  
love and happiness is a wonderful  
thing sugar.

Melody Morton  
Emerald Junior  
High School



### Some Girls Are

Some girls are sweet  
Some are neat  
Some will really blow your mind  
If you give them time  
Some girls are mean  
Those are the one that look like  
the Viking Football team  
Some girls are nice  
And I wouldn't mind meeting twice  
Some girls are shy  
Some can sing like Sly  
Some girls are as ugly as J.J.  
Some are as fine as the days in May

Lester Wright  
Northside Junior  
High School



If I Were a Monkey

I would swing from  
tree to tree from  
branch to branch  
eat bananas  
all day long when  
night comes I will  
bed down.

I am a elephant

so big and strong  
and live so long  
I would rule  
the jungle except  
for a rat.

Vincent Anderson  
East End Intermediate School

My Brother's Bus

My brother has got a bus and it will go  
30 miles a hour and he got a long road  
sometime I rode my brother's bus sometime.

Darrell Blocker  
Woodfields Primary School



Massachusetts is a great state of N.E. pop. 4,316,721 and the Capital is Boston  
Indiana state of N. Central United States, Capital is Indianapolis  
Maine, I think of Maine as being cold, fishing towns and sparsely populated  
Wisconsin is cold, windy, home of the Green Bay Packers  
Idaho Land of potatoes  
New Jersey chipmunk country  
Hawaii is an island all alone in the ocean  
Hawaii is like sparks of fireworks in a dark blue sky  
Alaska is like an ice cube, cold barren and alone  
Alabama is a place of love, peace and soul!  
Missouri is a place of one-sided people.  
Utah stands for the Western State  
Delaware has a river that flows into the Atlantic  
The mountains are as beautiful as the Rockies in Colorado  
His mind is like the cold winter in Montana  
Mississippi has four little i's four little s's two little p's and one big M  
Louisiana is a place that I don't know one \_\_\_\_ thing about  
Vermont is like a big mountain  
New Hampshire reminds me of a great big state  
Pennsylvania is the state of navel oranges  
Iowa has the biggest blackest rats in the world  
Washington to me is like a big washing machine  
Oregon sounds as big & small as Ninety-Six  
North Dakota sounds like a bad land where bad men and rough cowboys live  
South Dakota is a hot desert where catus and wild flowers grow  
Illinois is big, beautiful, large population, crowded city  
Iowa is small not many people  
Maryland is a quiet state with huge gardens

New York is a smog stricken population exploded state with many stores  
Virginia state full of virgins  
West Virginia manufactures of moonshine and friends  
Kentucky is like a turkey  
Tennessee is like a tennis ball  
Rhode Island is like one little winding road on an island  
Connecticut reminds me of snow blizzards all year round  
Georgia looks like a hog face  
This place is beautiful Florida  
South Carolina is the Palmetto state  
North Carolina is hilly  
California is warm, exciting, and popular  
Nevada is busy, rich and dry  
New Mexico is a large country of foreign people  
Arizona a place where there's a lot of mountains  
Oklahoma is a very busy state in the winter time because of its great football team  
Texas has many people who still play horses and cowboys

Ms. Goodwyn  
2nd Period  
Greenwood H.S.  
Class Collaboration

## Cats

Cats are only lions except smaller  
They stalk their prey and then jump it  
Some roam in groups  
The females do the hunting  
And they love the shade.

Billy Higbee  
Riverside Middle School

I seem to be shy  
but really I am not.  
When I am at home  
I talk a lot.  
I seem to be small  
but really I'm not.  
It's not how big you are  
that counts.  
I seem to be smart  
but really I'm not.  
I just go home  
and study a lot.  
I have no time to be myself,  
that's why I seem to be,  
but really I'm not.

Wanda Matthews  
Greenwood H.S.

### How the Sun Was Made

In the beginning there was rain  
nothing but rain and darkness, during all  
this rain a big mountain was washed  
down, causing a big boom that was  
thunder. The friction between the rocks  
falling caused a big fire so big  
that everything blew up in a big blaze  
of fire which was called the sun.

Benny Harrison  
Greenwood H.S.

### I Wish I Was a Clown

I wish I was a clown,  
so I can clown around.  
Around, around, around I go,  
up on the merry-go-round.

Sherry Nelson  
East End Intermediate School

The streaking rainy day

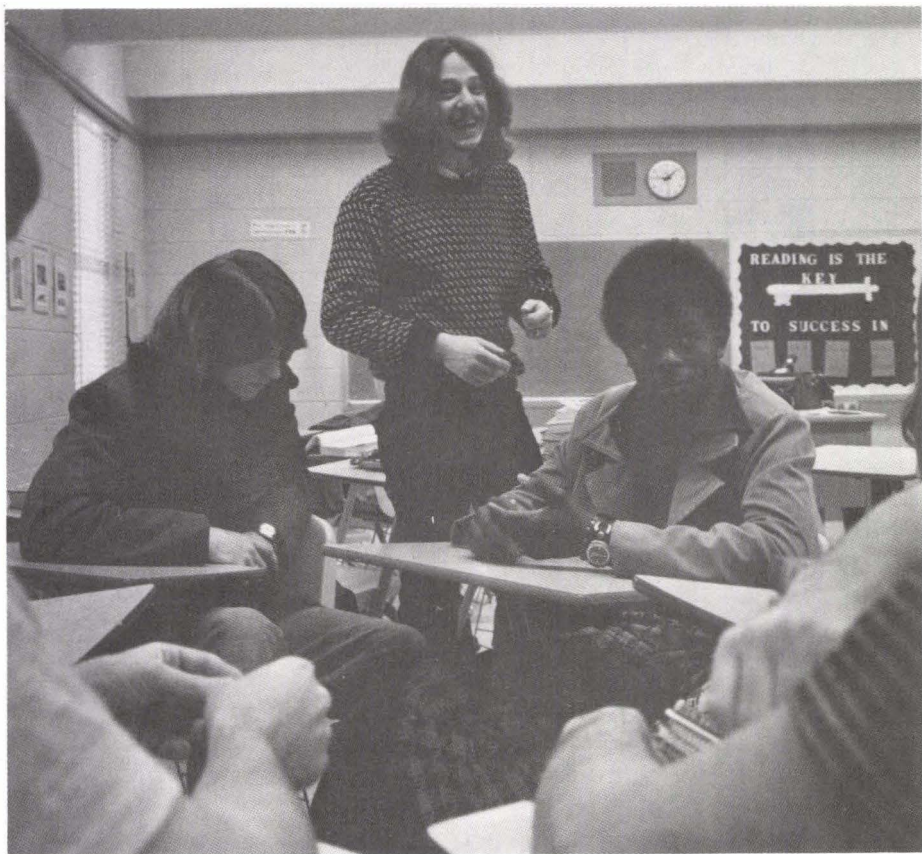
It is not a good day  
to go streaking because  
it is raining and sleeting too  
so I wish it will snow tonight  
So you better coverup tonight.  
If it snow tonight then we will  
not have to go to school

Davis Calkins  
Grenola Primary School

I used to be

I used to be a little sheep with white fur but  
now am something else like a purple frog in a  
dish. Am just a little blue bag on the ground  
with ten little legs and no shoes on my little  
feet. I used to be a little goat with paper  
in it's mouth and a little water to drink and  
I am black and white. I am a tiny cat I run  
all over the ground trying to get something to  
eat. But I did not get anything to eat so I fell  
on the ground and went to sleep. I am just a tiny  
cat on the ground asleep.

Sandra L. Wilson  
Saluda Elementary School



Poetry is

To me poetry is fun,  
Poetry is special to me,  
Poetry is something that make people,  
laugh  
Poetry is something I like,  
Poetry is nice to read,  
Poetry is something  
I love.

Dollicia Mobley  
Riverside Middle School

Oh horse Oh horse  
where did you get your  
beautiful blue spots. I was  
flying through the air one  
night and hit some blue cheese  
and some didn't come off. Oh horse  
oh horse I wish I had a horse as you.

Mary Attaway  
Emerald Junior  
High School

I used to be skinny and tall  
but now I'm fat and tall.  
I used to hate boys  
but now they're okay.  
I use to take my homework  
serious but now I don't  
I used to didn't give a damn  
but now I do.  
I used to give a dance  
but then I had to pay  
to the bank.  
I used to wanted to  
receive and never give.  
But now I'm receiving and  
giving  
I used didn't want to  
live  
and now I'm glad I'm living.

Sarah Etheredge  
Saluda H.S.



## Chocolate

Chocolate is brown  
and the sound of chocolate  
is the licking up the ice cream. I like  
chocolate better than anything.

Albert Maykrzak  
Pinecrest Primary  
School

I love Mr. Eaddy very much  
so he loves me

Wanda Thomas  
Woodfields Primary School



## The Funny Car

There once was a car.  
That looked like a star  
Had tires sticky as wet tar,  
Lights looked like a jar.  
And seats that gave you a scar  
And mufflers that shot out mars

Danny Johnson  
Merrywood Primary School

I wish that I had lots of land  
to farm just as I planned.  
I'd have no dreams of college life,  
but only those of work and strife.  
And when the day's work was done  
I'd sit and think of all the fun  
sitting under the old oak trees  
and listening to the evening breeze.

George Schumpert  
Saluda H.S.

## Bunny

Bunny was a bunny,  
an old bunny was he,  
He was running one day,  
Then a tall man came to say,  
Good-bye O Bunny, this is  
your last play.

Terrie McCary  
Riverside Middle School

A soft smell behind her ear  
the sweetness of her voice  
her sparkling hair  
the softness of a kiss  
the softness of her hands.

David Farmer  
Riverside Middle School

### Ocean Sounds

I listen to the ocean sounds,  
I listen to the big waves pound.  
When I go and sit on the beach,  
I listen to the seagulls preach.  
I watch the big blue waves roll in,  
Which I may never see again  
I listen to what's going on around  
I listen to the pretty ocean sounds.

Wells Cooner  
Northside Junior  
High School

### The Boogiewoogie Ghost

There was a boogiewoogie ghost on Halloween.  
And I thought he was so nice and clean.  
But he was dirty and mean.  
And he didn't make the ghostly scene.  
And he cried bhoo bhoo bhoo.

Edris Gilbert  
Blake Primary School



## About Chocolate

I like chocolate!  
Chocolate skies  
Chocolate colors  
Chocolate clouds  
Chocolate houses

Mike Dorrity  
Pinecrest Primary School

## I Used To

I used to quit but now I don't  
It held no meaning to go on and on  
Life was dull, there was no fun  
A senseless case of hit and run.

I used to stop and look around  
And let the world just go on by  
But life I found was true to be  
I'd finally found a place for me.

David Schumpert  
Saluda H.S.

## The Funny Truck

There once was a truck,  
That got stuck,  
Then started to hiccup  
And turned into a duck.

Danny Johnson  
Merrywood Primary School

Jamaica! Jamaica!  
To you I want to come.  
In my eyes I see your  
Beaches come to me, with its  
fine white sand.  
The tall palms sway back  
and forth in the gently breeze,  
as if saying hello.  
The women tall, dark, and  
Beautiful as a Jamaican Sunset.  
Jamaica! Jamaica!  
I will come sooner or later.  
Please wait on me.

Benjy McGee  
Saluda H.S.

You wanted me to work,  
Then you took all my money.

You wanted me to get a car,  
Then you wasted all my gas.

You carry me to a restaurant,  
and I had to pay the bill.

I had so much love for you,  
but you got a little too greedy.

James Griffin  
Saluda H.S.

Blue

I wish you was a blue boy  
I was a blue boy once and you too.  
a dog is blue a school is blue

blue

blue

blue

I

Love

You

And your blue eye and a blue kiss is the  
best is blue blue my mother is blue  
blue blue Mrs. Epps is blue David you is  
blue and the class

Lewis Moss  
Emerald Junior  
High School



## Colors

Black is like a yak  
blue gives me the flu  
yellow is a bad fellow  
gold you can fold  
purple makes me burple  
pink stinks a lot  
green you can lay on  
orange you can eat  
white is a very bright light  
brick red is the color of a  
giant's bed big and red  
red red the cabbage head

Chuck Pinson  
Woodfields Primary School

## Classes

English is very easy,  
The books are very interesting.  
The seats are soft,  
The teacher is too.

Trig is very easy.  
The class is very interesting.  
The work we do is very little,  
The teacher is too.

Chemistry is very easy.  
The room smells pleasant.  
The room stays cool,  
The teacher is too.

Keith Rushton  
Saluda H.S.





## Mississippi

I long to let my feet wave in the  
Mississippi where cool stream water flow.  
Where the sun peaks over the mountain  
with a morning glow.  
Where the wind blow through the city  
streets with grace and power.  
Where the rain supplies water for  
growth of the plants and flowers.  
Mississippi is where I long to be  
Oh, how jippy to live in Mississippi.

Gonell Basket  
Rex Abney  
Etta Hill  
Easter Graham  
Gary Coleman  
Steve Smith  
Saluda H.S.

## Butterflies

Butterflies are pretty,  
They're yellow, blue, and red  
They are all so lucky,  
They don't have to walk because  
They can fly instead.

Denise Jefferson  
Woodfields Primary School



### Mind Reading?

I wish that I could understand  
The things upon my mind  
I wish that I could comprehend  
The seconds of all time

I wish that I could look and see  
And never be so blind  
I wish that I could right the wrong  
All babbled in my mind

My wish I know will not come true  
With even help from time  
I wish that I could understand  
The things upon my mind

David Schumpert  
Saluda H.S.

### The Pony

I saw a pony on a hill.  
Having so much fun.  
But in the night  
When the stars are bright,  
His work and play is done.

Denise Jefferson  
Woodfields Primary School

I feel this way about my brothers if they hit me  
I will hit him back  
if my sisters won't let me ride her bicycle  
I won't let him ride my bicycle.

Johnny Beasley  
Woodfields Primary School

Chocolate bats and chocolate cars  
and hats chocolate dogs and cats

Hal Hubbard  
Pinecrest Primary School

Money

I like money,  
I even like to spend  
it on my honey. I  
had to pay a quarter so  
he could get some water.

Amy Smith  
East End Intermediate School

### Kittens

Kittens are small  
Kittens are wiggly  
Kittens wear mittens  
That won't fitten at all

Paul Harrison  
Woodfields Primary School

### Rose

I might be pretty  
But I still don't like for people to pick me  
or stomp me and let me die.

Elizabeth Cockrell  
Riverside Middle School



The sun, being very hot, is also very thirsty.  
So each day Universe heaves two great  
buckets of water onto her shoulders and takes  
them to the Sun to quench his thirst.  
Now its amazing that in the course  
of time Universe has only dropped the  
buckets once and that was on a no  
consequence barren little sphere. The creatures  
now inhabiting the sphere have seen fit to call  
the contents of one of the buckets, the Pacific  
and the contents of the other the Atlantic.

Cynthia Matthews  
Saluda H.S.

New York is like a Jungle  
Florida is like Desert  
Ohio is bad as a gunman  
South Carolina is pretty as a breeze

Joanne Syrkett  
Southside Junior  
High School



## The Fallen Warrior - Dr. Martin Luther King

When things weren't right, he stood up.  
He had a dream that he wanted to see come true  
His dream was a great one.  
He dreamed of peace between brothers.  
He suffered to help his dream to materialize.  
But he fell.  
Not because he was weak, but because  
others were weak, weak and afraid.  
They feared what he was doing, they couldn't  
see that he was right.  
So someone knocked him down,  
But, even though he has fallen, his dream  
stands.  
As long as his dream stands, it has a chance.  
As long as his dream has a chance, man has  
a chance.  
He need not have fallen in vain.

Homer Faris Abney  
Saluda H.S.

### Just a Dream

Once I dreamed of being a jaunty cowboy  
on a dry western plain. But I was a  
modern cowboy on Honda 350. It was  
round up day but I was not up and  
around for the big day. I had just  
fell and broke my leg the day before.  
It was a drag the only company I had  
was Old Yeller and the cook, Mrs. Morgan.  
The day was long and hot. And just think  
I was going to be here tonight by myself.  
About 12 o'clock I heard a gun, it was the  
gun of CIA. Man, that meant Central Indian  
Avenges. He took off on a slick green jeep.  
I knew I had to catch, so I got on the Honda  
and took off. That was sight to see. I just  
about to jump him when all of sudden I woke.  
Well I guess we'll never find out what happen.  
But gee that was a good dream.

Phyllis Morris  
Riverside Middle School

## Kneivel Kid

I seem to be a normal, crazy-headed kid (because I'm writing this false autobiography) BUT really I am ... KNEIVEL KID faster than a speeding bullet, able to jump the Grand Canyon on a motor cycle in 5 seconds, Yes!! I am Kneivel Kid.

When I get home I open the Secret Panel on the West wall in my room and there I change from me to Kneivel Kid.

I get my motorcycle and riding on 1 wheel down the road, go to fight the foes of evil doing. Pretty girl Jane (cousin of Pretty Boy Floyd) planned to blow the commissioner's office. Could I get there in time?! Yes! There she was I parked my motorcycle and put money in the meter THEN POW! SOCK! YEEOW! BLAM! I slung her across my back and jumped the Pen... and threw her in!

Getting back, I changed clothes. Just as I stepped into the room, my mama called, SHARON! What are you doing? I answered, NOTHING, MAMA! Just watching T.V.!

Sharon Taylor  
Central Intermediate  
School



### Sports Poem

Baseball  
A lot of fun  
Run  
Run  
You gotta be good to win  
Hank  
Aaron  
We love you  
Everybody  
Sees you, Man.

Barry Hawes  
Southside Junior High School

## Love is Dead

"Love is dead,"  
The newsman said,  
"At ten o'clock last night  
In a small rural town,  
A young man, tired of the fairy tales  
And constant lies told by Love,  
Shot and fatally wounded Love,  
He died early this morning.  
Now, no more will he be haunted  
And disillusioned by all of Love's promises,  
No more will he feel the pain of Love  
No more will the one who has brought  
Heartache to so many  
And joy to so few  
Be allowed to shoot his arrows of poison  
Into the hearts of men.  
Yes folks, Love is dead.  
The greatest pain of all  
Has been laid to rest  
Forever!"

Joel Enlow  
Saluda H.S.

### My Pet Cat

My pet cat is a playful cat  
She runs and plays with my dog she  
runs and runs and runs and she plays and  
plays and plays and she also sleeps.

Barry Irvin  
Pinecrest Primary  
School

I dreamed that Mrs. Deloache  
was a sun flower I dreamed  
that Mrs. Johnson was a cactus  
with a flower on top.

Jenny Wilson  
Saluda Elementary  
School

I wish I was a brown buffalo  
that live in grassy lands and  
eat grass all the time.

Shelia Wardlaw  
Blake Primary School

Once there was a big black bear  
And big black bug and the big  
black bug bit the big black bear  
And the big black bear bled badly.

Annie McKee  
Central Intermediate School



if I was crazy I would throw a pie  
at my teacher. If I was crazy I would  
kick Roger out the school like a football.

Allison McCoy  
Grenola Primary  
School

#### The Essence of Nature

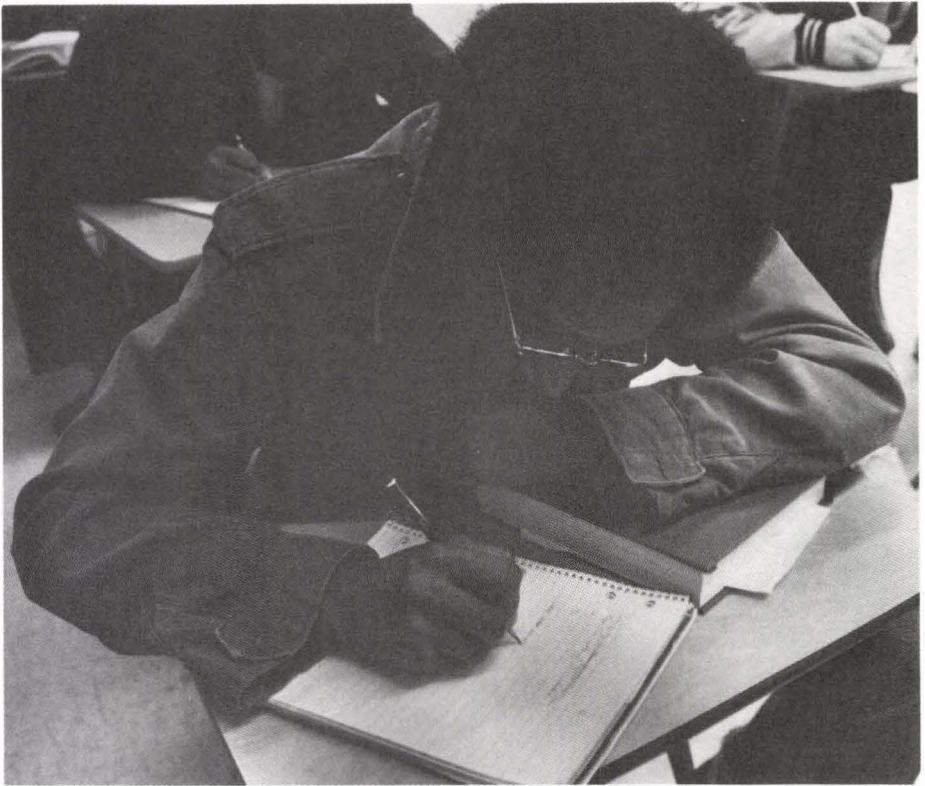
A bed of beautiful red roses just sprinkled  
from a spring shower  
A small brook with millions of ripples  
being made by its pebble stone bottom  
Wading in an ice cold stream  
A fresh picked strawberry

The blossoming of a new formed plant  
A tremendous waterfall bottoming  
with a racing plunge  
As shiny as a still pool of glimmering  
water.

David Flowers  
Northside Junior  
High School

The sun became the sun  
when a piece of the  
earth broke off and  
went spinning into space.  
The sun spun so fast  
that it caught on fire.  
The sun goes out everyday  
and catches back on fire  
the next day.

Holley Weaver  
Saluda H.S.



The day I was born

On the day I was born Dec. 22  
my horse Spot first learned  
how to walk. The snow started  
to fall. My mother, daddy and  
Grandpa were very proud of me.  
Lisa thought that I was the  
cutest thing on earth.

Beverly Gay  
Matthews Primary School

My Favorite Color

My favorite color is blue.  
But my favorite friends are purple.  
They giggle and giggle all day.  
When it gets 2:00 their guts fall out.

Sharon Reynolds  
Blake Primary School

the blue book ate the worm  
after Charlie went thru the wall the car wrecked  
Charlie is swimming in a toilet  
Ingram Brown lives in Greenwood but she doesn't  
Marchelle so dumb ate the chicken coop put the toilet  
in the trash can  
Shelby is nice bad. She is crazy smart  
the Libby in the Chandelier  
Meg on top of the mushroom  
the man jumped by Randy came  
If you can tell me what I got to tell you  
then you know what I've got to tell you:  
There was a tree in the street that was  
hit by a tree named Charlie  
Danny cows going in you Monday how apple?  
Doug wrapped around the wheel  
but Charlie was a tree in the middle of a car

Mrs. Johnson  
4th Period  
Greenwood H.S.  
Class Collaboration

## How School Got Started

Back in the days of cave men, children went around hitting their parents with clubs. The dogs always got out of the way when they heard someone yell - "Children." The grand parents said something had to be done, so all the parents sent them away to a big cave. In this cave lived a smart bear, he was so smart he could even talk. When night came the bear gathered all the children around a fire and taught them what he had learned from his forefathers. Later on this was to be known all over the world. Today children live in these same caves from 8:15 to 2:40. Some people call it school. Others call it  
Saluda  
County  
House  
Of  
Overrun  
Lunatics.

Dora Goff  
Ann Norris  
Dephine Goff  
Ricky Eargle  
Saluda H.S.

Black and White people to me  
To me a white person is the  
same to me I play with  
them in school so I must  
tell you the golden rule  
about black and white people  
it's not what they look like  
it's what you feel inside.

Rachel Childs  
Blake Primary School

Red is as red as Santa's suit.  
Your eyes are as blue as the sky.  
Yellow is as bright as the sun.  
The chalk is as white as snow.  
You're as warm as a heater.  
Green is as green as the grass.  
Your dress is pink as a flower.

Barbara Bridges  
Matthews Primary School

I am sorry because I ate your red cherries  
that look like a rainbow but the cherries  
was sweet but not as sweet as me and your  
cherries must of had something in them  
because they made me do the dog.

Linda Freeman  
Emerald Junior  
High School

Janice is got  
pretty brown hair  
pretty green eyes  
dark skin  
long finger nails  
green and white top  
light blue watch with a raggedy ann on it  
green pants  
blue sandals  
short nose

Sherri Sprouse  
Brewer Intermediate School





T- is for the tears my mother shed for me  
I- is for her eyes that watch over me.  
M- is for the moments she spent with me.  
M- is for the many memories of us  
Y- is for why she love me so

Timmy Conyers  
Southside Junior High School

I Had a Rabbit

I once had a rabbit  
that had a very bad habit.  
He'd see a cop  
go hop and hop  
and steal the cop's hat.

They'd chase the rabbit  
with a very bad habit  
but never could find him.

They'd look and look  
night after night  
then they saw a very weird sight.  
They found the rabbit  
with the very bad habit  
and he had eaten the cop's hat.

Mark Hutto  
East End Intermediate School

## A Dream

A dream is like  
A wonder land  
And sometimes like  
A haunted house.

A dream may be  
So so sad that  
When you wake up  
In the morning tears are  
Running from your eyes.

A dream may be so  
Happy that when you  
Wake up in the morning  
That you are gay and  
Jolly.

A dream is what I  
Like to be with a  
Imagination like you  
And me.

George Chamberlain  
Central Intermediate School

## Colors

Blue, blue God love you true.  
Black, black you live in a shack.  
Red, red you wet the bed.  
Yellow, yellow you kiss a fellow.

Green, green your mother is a queen.  
Brown, brown you do down town with  
your pant hanging down.  
Gold, gold you live in a hole.  
Tan, tan you better had ran.  
Pink, pink you look like Hank.  
Gray, gray you're not so gay.

White, white you got married  
last night.

James Burton  
Riverside Middle School

I once saw a blue horse. It had red spots  
and purple eyes. Oh horse, oh horse I  
wish I was you.

I saw a pink ant. It had red legs and green  
eyes. It swam the ocean blue. It was a  
pretty little thing. Oh ant, oh ant I wish I was  
you.

One day I saw a fat fat lady. She looked like  
she had a pillow in her dress. She spoke  
and I said goodbye. After that it rained.

I once was mad, but now I'm glad.

Patricia Goldman  
Emerald Junior High  
School

## My Rap

My Rap is so fine  
I'll blow your mind.  
My rap is so sweet.  
they'll all give me a treat.  
My Rap is so nice  
they'll all come back twice.  
My Rap is so strong  
I'll last real long.  
If I run out of Soul  
I might lose control.  
My Rap is so cool  
they'll all call me a fool.  
My Rap is so cool  
I might jump in a pool  
so that's why they call me a fool.  
So the Rap I put out is like  
a stick of dynamite.

Douglas Welton  
Northside Junior  
High School

## Gypsy the Horse

Gypsy, who was a very fast horse, was named that when she was very little because she had a vet pierce her ears and her mane and tail was always braided. She had the little girl that she belonged to put clean ribbon on the end of her tail every single morning.

So one morning, Gypsy decided she would go to town to buy some earrings, so she did. So after she got the earrings she put them in. And she had a date with Ed the talking horse. So she had a pretty saddle and reins on and everything was under control. Gypsy was upstairs with the little girl playing Monopoly, when the doorbell rang. The little girl threw the dice down and ran downstairs to get the door. She opened the door and Ed was standing there with a box of sugar and some flowers for Gypsy, and said, "Is Gypsy ready?" The little girl nodded and called her. Gypsy came gracefully down the stairs. When she got to the down Ed could smell a strong smell of perfume. He said, "Gypsy are you wearing perfume? If you are you went a little too far." Gypsy said "Yes, I am, don't you like it?" Ed said nothing. She was bragging on her saddle while Ed just stared. While Gypsy had her head turned, Ed walked off.

He didn't call for days, so Gypsy called him and asked for forgiveness. He said one condition only. "Allright I get the message," said Gypsy, "I promise to be myself." And they saw each other all the time, and Gypsy was herself.

Moral: Always be yourself, no matter what.

Kelly Buzhardt  
Central Intermediate  
School



I've Got To Go!

Man I really got to go,  
But that teacher, he won't listen to me.  
I've really got to go,  
And if he waits any longer, he'll see.

My stomach's starting to hurt,  
I can't bare it much longer.  
Hold it! Hold it!  
I've got to be stronger.

I think I'll ask him one more time,  
Oh great, he said yes.  
And he better be glad  
cause it's all for the best.

Relief, Relief,  
I feel so much better;  
I don't think I could go through that again,  
Maybe I'll write him a thank you letter.

Margie Rowlette  
Greenwood High School

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